

Botch, Fox, & Scotch

-I don't hafta say off the record to you. You're from Fox, our Pravda.

-I've worked elsewhere. We do the bidding of the boss and call it journalism. They let us dress the windows.

-We're going down in flames, Boy! This fuckin Iraq! Fuckin little one-horse war and the voters can't wait to kill us again on it. Egged on by the dopey media. Knee-jerk Liberal Bastards!

-Not many agree with you.

-Come on! Fifty-eight thousand shuffled off in Nam! Puny average of two, three soldiers buys it each day in Iraq. Five's a stretch! Oh I know I can't say this, but blacks zap each other at a faster rate in fuckin sunken New Orleans-hey I'm a poet! I can dress those windows right alongside you when I retire.

-They're our American kids, the soldiers I mean.

-Every firm takes some losses. They don't cry about it. They go on.

-And the wounded?

-Set em up in shopping centers with tin cups! They'll get rich beyond their dreams!

-Even I find that cold. Though Fox would love the Capitalistic subtext.

-Well, gotta have the guts to be cold. That's where greatness comes from. That's why you can't find it in the other party. Why those pussies don't even know how to steal. If they had any guts--and brains--we would have cut them in on the war. Hate to see money go to waste! Anyways, Chevvie war but Cadillac dough! Now...some of this is the scotch talkin y'understand! And political humor. Sarcastic by nature.

-My editor'll skin me if I don't ask you if you're running again.

-Shit no! Looks like Democrat Party, why they're picking some

earnest young professor. Purity to slay the dragon. And couldn't find his ass with both hands.

-You won't reconsider?

-Can't get the war stink off me! What I owe to Bush and Cheney. They fuckin should've nuked...

-Iraq back to Stone Age?

-Shit no! They're in that now! Whole fuckin bunch over there they should've nuked! Region! Except the Jews. Great contributors to my elevated campaigns. Here's to Kikes everywhere!

-Well...you can point to some accomplishments, anyway.

-Yeah. I came in poor and leave rich. Bet your ass that means accomplishment!

-You're a patriot, after all is said and done. They can't take that away.

-First sensible thing you said.